

The Independent,

Editorial Rooms,

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106

New York, June 7, 1865.

Dear Wife:

Here I am in New York, in the Independent office, (Wednesday morning,) but as near to you in love and affection as though I were by your side. I tried hard before leaving Boston to get a moment to send you a few lines, but failed doing so.

On Sunday forenoon, Mr. and Mrs. Wright, William and Ellie, accompanied me to Lynn — they going to Nahant. We had a tedious ride in the horse-car, as the day was the hottest and most sultry of the season, and the car crowded to overflowing. They returned in the evening, getting home a little after 10 o'clock, very much exhausted, and having had "a toil of pleasure." I gave my Providence address to a great audience in the Uni-

Wendell does not wish anything to be said about George's correspondence with Anne Anthony.

versalist church - the Hutchinsons being present, including dear Abby, and singing in their sweetest style. The address was well received, and gave great satisfaction. On introducing me to the audience, the Universalist minister, Rev. Mr. Biddle, spoke of me in a very handsome manner, and evidently from the heart.

Of course, I tarried at the Buffums, and had a very pleasant time. Samuel Johnson was there, and went to hear my address.

Saturday afternoon, dear James and Lucretia Mott came to our Highland home, and took tea with us, and then returned to Medford, and left for Philadelphia on Monday. Lucretia gave a discourse on Sunday in the Unitarian church at Medford.

Samuel J. May spent Monday afternoon and evening with us, looking very well in the face, but with increasing lameness, and feeling very tenderly at Lucretia's removal. (his wife's death)

Charlotte Coffin came on with Mr. May, but she has not yet called at our house, and I have had no time to call upon her. You will be glad to hear of her arrival.

We arrived here this morning at half past 5 o'clock, by the way of Stonington and Groton - Wendell being at the dock to greet us. But as neither Thompson nor I left our state-rooms until sometime after the passengers had gone, Wendell supposed we had not come by that route, and so went to the Fall River dock, waiting more than an hour for the arrival of the boat - and then only not to find us! How very trying! I wish he would spare himself so much trouble; but it shows how attentive and affectionate he is. I have just shaken hands with him, but had no time to make any inquiries, except to learn that they are all well at the Anthonys.

He has just received a letter from George, at Orangeburg, S. C., the same in substance as the one George wrote to you, and which our nephew Henry doubtless put into your hands yesterday. Henry is looking well, but sun-burnt, and, of course, has told you something about his campaign with Sherman. He is a fine young man, modest, and exemplary in character, and a real thinker and observer.

We had a Board meeting yesterday at noon, at which my presence was wanted, so that I could not carry out my plan to spend a few hours with you. I shall try to spend two or three days in P. on my way back, the last of next week. Shall probably remain over Sunday. I trust you are still improving in health and the power of locomotion, though much more time is needed to make any marked change.

With my kindest regards to sister Charlotte, Henry, and the children, and to Dr. Dow and wife, I remain,
Your loving W. L. G.

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